

DELUDED UNITED IRISHMEN!!! K

YOU have been driven by your deceivers to the verge of destruction—One step more and your ruin would have been inevitable.—You have seen your countrymen pour forth in arms—as eager to defend the constitution, and support the government, as your wretched leaders were to overturn it—and if you had once the madness to have shewn yourselves in open force—THAT INSTANT, you would have been the victims of a *just but dreadful vengeance*.

WHERE are *now* the boasted promises of the men who misled you? The horrors they were preparing for their unsuspecting neighbours—the fetters—the dungeons—and the deaths—are by the awful retribution of a merciful providence, falling to their own lot—and the increased justice of their country, whose lenient caution they foolishly mistook for weakness, hastens at this moment to pour out its long provoked vengeance upon their guilty heads.

PROVOKE not that Power under which you see your leaders falling—but which still is willing to shew mercy unto *you*.—You cannot trust each other.—Every day—every hour is bringing out new discoveries. Enlisted by your chiefs, to be instruments of rapine and cruelty, how could you hope that bloody ruffians—worse than high-way robbers—could long keep faith with one another or with *you*?

Do not, then, go on to force those severities which the mercy of government is unwilling to inflict—but which *must* and WILL be inflicted, if you persevere in provoking them.—Surrender, at once, the arms you have concealed—and prove by this act that you see your madness, and by a peaceable and quiet conduct, are desirous to make atonement to your injured country—If you do, you will be humanely dealt with—your rulers wish only to see you penitent and quiet.—If you do not—tremble at the doom which awaits you—If you will have no mercy on yourselves—you deserve none from others.—An opportunity is now offered—neglect it, and you have nothing to look for but dreadful—inevitable vengeance.

CITIZENS of a *different description*!—honest and inoffensive members of an abused public—whose properties and persons were to have been sacrificed to the hellish ambition of a few dark and bloody traitors—let neither your own misapprehensions, nor the misrepresentations of your enemies, persuade you that you are *distrusted* or *intentionally ill-treated*.—The pressure of the moment makes summary measures necessary—but, with respect to *you*, they are measures not of *insult*, but of *safety*.—If you feel inconvenience from them, they who made them necessary, by the most infernal and bloody conspiracy that ever was brought to light, ought alone to bear the blame.—You are called upon to give up your arms, merely lest they should fall into the hands of those who would employ them in murdering *you*.—Mistake not then this instance of an attentive and parental care—Yield to it—co-operate in it—and, by every means in your power, assist that government, which at this moment feels no other anxiety, but to save this country from havock and desolation, and to ensure to a loyal and virtuous people, the blessings of CONSTITUTIONAL PROTECTION and UNDISTURBED TRANQUILLITY.

92289
11/1